

## Whoa! Shut It Down

The Acacia Strain

I'm so sick of the fights, so sick of your mouth - I know where  
you live and I see where you sleep.  
So let's settle this here and now, I'm not wasting away my life  
because you don't like what I have to say.  
Sorry I'm not just like you.  
Who are you again?  
Remind me, because I don't care.  
I hope you like this; I really hope you do.  
I hope you like it as much as getting your face busted in with  
a hammer.  
You are done destroying lives.  
Everyone will suffer.  
I have given up on you.  
So who the fuck do you think you are?  
You will learn to breathe through a straw.  
So do as the world a favor; pull your bottom lip over your face  
and swallow.  
I don't mean any disrespect, but I hope you are buried alive.  
Your world is about to come crashing down.  
Everyone will suffer.